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THE GEORGE BROWN COLLEGE OF APPLIED ARTS & TECHNOLOGY



Thank You! - G.B.C.

To The Editor
The Globe
The George Brown College
Toronto.

Sir, I have now safely returned to my home in Scotland after a wonderful visit to Canada and Toronto, where, as the guest of the George Brown College I had the honour of attending and taking part in the celebrations of the George Brown week, and was so hospitably and cordially welcomed as a visitor by the students of the College. It is impossible for me to thank individually for their very great kindness, friendliness, and hospitality extended to me, all the students whom I would wish so to thank, and it would, therefore, be a great favour, Sir, if you would consider printing in your paper this letter of very sincere thanks from me addressed generally to the wholebody of the students of the College.

As a visitor and observer I found myself tremendously interested and impressed by the College in every way, but especially by the spirit of enthusiasm for the College that seemed to me to be so manifest among its students.

Of this particular impression I had, all the time I was at the College, a feeling that somehow it connected up with something else, and it took me quite a while to remember what it was. I have only been in Canada once before, but I seem to do in Canada quite different things from what I do at home.

For instance, I never (or hardly ever) have to make speeches in public at home, but I have had to do so both times I have visited Canada.

On my first visit, I had, much to my embarrassment, - although in the event I much enjoyed it - to speak at the official centennial celebration of Confederation dinner in Toronto.

On that occasion, if I may be forgiven for quoting it, the final part of the speech I made was as follows: "But this centenary landmark is not, and must not be a finishing post. It is the starting gate erected for them and well constructed by their forebears, through which, - good luck to them - a new generation of young Canadians are already champing to burst through to new and even greater national achievements."

It is their manifest determination to-day to do just that. That is the culminating consummation of Canada's celebrations of this Century of Confederation".

Could anyone, by pure chance, have given a more accurate description of the spirit of the George Brown College's students, and how could I possibly have guessed that about a year later I should be an honoured guest of such a college and that that College should bear my grandfather's name? May I repeat again, "Good luck to them", and, thank you very much for inviting me to the most splendid party, or rather parties, I have ever attended.

I am Sir,
Yours gratefully,
George Edward Brown.

P.S. Would it be possible for me to become a permanent subscriber to your paper? I should be grateful if you will let me know what the annual subscription would be to have it regularly posted to me here to the above address.

It would, of course, be convenient for me if the subscription could be paid in sterling, but if that is impossible, I can no doubt find some means of paying it in Canadian dollars.

G.E.B.

ALUMNI - INTERESTED

If you, as a student and prospective graduate, are interested in an Alumni Association for George Brown College, please fill out this form and mail (or deliver in person) to:

President, S.A.C.
SAC Student Centre
174 Kendal Avenue
Toronto 4, Ontario

Yes, I am interested in the concept of an Alumni Association at George Brown College, and would join if such an organization was formed.

Name (please print) _____

Class _____

Course _____

Home Phone No. (Toronto) _____

Year of Graduation _____

I understand that the Association would be open to all graduates of the College.

I further understand that filling out this form and presenting it to the S.A.C. does not, in any way, constitute a firm commitment.

AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU

1968 was an exciting year at George Brown College. It was a great year for many reasons but perhaps the best reason was that the Toronto news media left us alone.

The newspapers, radio stations and the television stations ignored us completely which only proves that sensationalism is what sells an educational institution.

The editor and staff of the Globe, along with the students of the College extend happy new year greetings to all members of the Toronto news media and thank them for their lack of coverage of the following events at George Brown College:

1. Our week-long celebrations of the 150th anniversary of the birth of George Brown, Father of Confederation.
2. Our lack of student protests over subjects such as Vietnam, the Bomb, the Arab-Israeli War and the Pill.
3. Our policy of not expelling students with long hair, beards or odd clothing.
4. Our respect and co-operation with the President and the faculty of the College.
5. Our refusal to participate with rebel student groups and unions.

We look forward to 1969 being another eventful year and trust we can keep the College's name out of the news media once again.

In this age of continuous student rebellion, the students of George Brown College express our thanks to the Ontario Government, the Minister of Education and the people of Ontario for their far-sightedness in setting up such a college. We are here to continue our education and feel we have more important roads to follow than to protest and demonstrate against the establishment just to focus Toronto's attention on us.

-So Happy New Year to you news media representatives. Lots of luck in finding protests, riots, and whatever else you are looking for.

We could use publicity, just as any other educational institution, but not if it means creating sensationalism and a bad image for the College.

C.A.A.T. BOWLING

CLEAN SWEEP -- G.B.

Ten of our college bowlers entered in the recent Metro C.A.A.T. bowling tournament held at the Olympia Bowling Alley on Tuesday, December 3. When they left, they took all the laurels with them. In a clean sweep of prizes they won both the High five-pin and High ten-pin average medallions and the total pin count trophy.

To first pick the teams a bowl-off was held on November 21. The five-pin got strong support but only six students showed up for ten-pin bowling. The five-pin highest in each were picked to go on to the tournament.

In five-pin, the team consisted of John Cooper, Bill Robinson, Mike Viorozzo, Gary Gordon and Dave Graham. At the end of their competition, they had amassed 5841 points 309 more than the nearest opposition team. John Cooper, our star five-pin bowler, won the high five-pin average with a total of 1372 for an average of 275 a game.

But the trophy was in the bag yet, the ten-pin bowlers Ross Currie, John Charette, Ron Lesley, Brian Lautenschlager

and Lawrie Kellen, just weren't getting the breaks, and were slowly falling behind. By the end of the third game, they had to bowl a total of 1318 pins in the next two games to win. This was just about their average, and if there were any more bad breaks the trophy would be lost. By now however, the five-pin team had finished and had come over to give encouragement; together with the few students that were there, they provided a boisterous cheering section. The bowlers now could do nothing wrong with such strong support, and went on to bowl 741 and 802 (a tournament high). Ross Currie, who bowled 204 and 198 in the last two games won the high ten-pin average with a total of 914 averaging 183 a game. The trophy had been won by more than 200 pins!

I think that the teams supporters deserve a special thank you, especially the league organizer Mike Canette. The Globe sends congratulations to all the team members for putting another feather in the George Brown College Cap.

THE S.A.C. PLANK

Ron Lesley,
President SAC

The 3rd in a series of articles stating the position of the Executive of the corporation of students.

The Forgotten Man

There is a man who dwells in the twilight zone of SAC. A man who controls the expenditures of the corporation and manages the financial realm of the SAC deserves recognition and acclaim. George Gelb, our erstwhile Treasurer, is the forgotten man.

George Gelb (Dental Tech 2) is doing a job without glamour, a job second only to the President for responsibility.

We salute the forgotten man: George Gelb, Treasurer S.A.C.

A New Board Of Representatives? As the College grows, the SAC grows. With growth goes change.

The Board of Representatives, as it stands, has become out-dated and passe. It has become time for a major revamping of the Board. Class representation is foolish and wasteful. A new scale of representation has been drawn up and will be presented to the Board at the next meeting.

Office Control & Security

Although the Executive of the corporation of students has from time to time authorized class parties and course bashes in the SAC Lounge, it is felt that the said parties must be confined to the Lounge. Any interjection into the Executive Offices must be looked upon as a major crime and summarily dealt with.

Any class parties that insist on overflowing into the office area will be dealt with on an individual basis. Any refraction of the rules will be the death of any parties in the Lounge.

There is much money and important, private, papers in the office area that is no business of any party-goers. All SAC personnel are expected to abide by this rule and help in the security of the SAC.

Winter Carnival?

This year's Carnival has been planned for 3 days, not a week. Now it has been cut down to 1 day. It may be cut all together.

It is up to the Representatives, the Executive Board and the Chairmen to see that total annihilation does not occur.

If every Rep, Exec, and Chairman pulls together, our Carnival won't be a success. If co-operation isn't available, the program will be scrapped.

Does the student body want a Winter Carnival or not?

Poor Representation

The past semester has proven the theory of apathy. Students of George Brown don't give a shit!

Continued on Page 3,

The Prude is Father to the Pervert

by J. D. Ketchum

People are always talking about treatment of sex offenders as well as their detection and punishment. But those who pin their faith on psychiatric help are due for disillusionment; adult sex perverts require long and intensive treatment and "cures" are seldom obtained.

Indeed, there is little that we can do about our present crop of perverts except to find ways to make them less dangerous and less noisy. Confining everyone with some sex aberration to an institution would be impracticable and unjustifiable, for thousands would be involved, the great majority of whom would never become criminals. The popular faith in sterilization is no better founded; after the age of puberty even castration has little effect on the sex impulses. Whatever legal and administrative changes are made (and some are obviously needed) the problem is going to be with us for a long time.

One thing, however, we can do, if we want to: we can stop breeding more perverts, at least at the rate we are now doing it. But it will take something like a revolution in public attitudes to do this, for these are the root of the whole problem.

Almost all sex abnormalities are the direct product of society's attitudes toward sex; we manufacture perverts by our middle-aged, emotional and contradictory treatment of everything concerned with human reproduction. We have built and maintained a formidable wall of taboos around the subject, yet at the same time we are the most sex-obsessed society that human history has known. Our obsession with sex is directly due to the wall of taboos that surround it. We are so accustomed to this wall that we seldom see it clearly or reflect on its nonsensical character; perhaps a fanciful illustration will make the situation clearer.

"Nice People Don't Eat"

Suppose it were human eating, not human mating, that was tabooed. Mouths, teeth and tongues would be kept strictly concealed and never referred to directly except in medical circles and by Latin names. The fig leaves on statues would be shifted to the lower part of the face and children's dolls would present a blank surface from nose to chin. That we need food to live would be kept out of decent conversation; "nice" people would try not even to think of it. Shame and secrecy would surround the removal of tonsils and similar operations; respectable people would blush if caught visiting the dentist. Children's innocent questions about eating would be brusquely dismissed or evasively answered; when it could no longer be avoided, parents would reveal the repulsive facts to them in a solemn and embarrassed interview, starting with how the wheat draws its sustenance from the soil. Farmers would be forbidden to pasture cattle within a hundred yards of a highway, you would be fined if your dog were seen gnawing a bone on the street and garbage would be removed secretly between midnight and dawn. Makers of "nutritious substances" would have to confine their advertising to the beauties of Canada and forest conservation; mention of their products (in small type and by technical names) would be permitted in some provinces but banned in Quebec.

What would happen? First, the simple fact of eating would assume a vastly exaggerated importance. Our whole society would be marked by turning inward in the topic, incessant thought and speculation about it. Adolescents would have giddy day dreams of Gargantuan banquets, endless "off-color" stories on the subject would circulate

among the vulgar, and the churches would be in perpetual contention about allusions to food in movies and plays, traces of immoral "eating parties" left in parks and on the beaches, the public display of forks and spoons in disreputable shops, and the steadily decreasing size of the facial veil.

Secondly, the atmosphere thus created would make it exceedingly hard for any child to grow up with sane, healthy attitudes toward the food requirements of his body. The flat contradictions between the warnings of his parents and the wisecracks of his friends, between the Sunday-school lessons and the posters at the nearby movie, would confuse and upset him. He would tend either to defy the taboos and indulge in forbidden food vices, or else to develop a deep horror of eating which would make him recoil from even its permitted forms. In most cases the latter, and the "food orator" would struggle for mastery within him all his life; guilt feelings, born of his childhood indulgence in secret gum chewing, would haunt him later and prevent satisfaction in normal, adult eating.

And finally, these mental conflicts, so universally aroused, would provide us with a large crop of "food perverts." Crude drawings of mouths and obscene words like "bite" and "swallow" would be scrawled on walls; Peeping Toms would peer into the heavily curtained cubicles where respectable citizens were furtively nibbling their quota of proteins and carbohydrates; solitary pedestrians would be terrified by exhibitionists deliberately exposing their mouths and some perverts, unable to control their pen-urge desires, would abduct children, lustfully force them to swallow food, and kill them to escape detection.

It is a fantastic picture, but recognizably true as regards sex. In obedience to antiquated code of propriety we try to ignore sex, to keep it dark, while at the same time it is stimulated and exploited in every direction by our advertisers, fiction writers, movie producers and all who seek a sure-fire response. Scarcely a child grows to maturity without serious and prolonged conflict on the subject, and where development is badly distorted we get perverts and sometimes dangerous criminals.

That is how taboos work. Sex suppression leads to preoccupation with sex, unnatural fears give rise to fascinated interest. Scarcely anyone who reads this paper will skip this article, for scarcely anyone has escaped the taboos. The social problems which these inconsistent attitudes heap up for us are all too familiar.

Look how they obstruct any intelligent treatment of venereal diseases. For decades the medical profession has stressed the destructive inroads of these highly communicable diseases and effective cures have long been available. But even today we can hardly bring ourselves to allow these plaques to be wiped out. We don't want to think of such things, we prefer to forget them, and so we actively or passively resist each effective campaign.

Again, we are always deploring the publicity given to sex crimes, but who is responsible for it? A sex murderer gets far more attention from the press than an ordinary murderer simply because editors know that the public's feverish interests in the subject will cause every word to be read. Detailed reports on sex crimes are indeed dangerous, for no one reads them so intently and eagerly as do perverts with similar inclinations. Some of these may be so stirred by the printed accounts that they will try to duplicate the act; that is one reason why such crimes often occur in waves. Discretion on the part of editors is certainly desirable, but it is our tastes, after all, that they are catering to.

What Causes A Taboo?

Where do we get all these taboos and how are they perpetuated? Historically they are a mixture of many elements, some very old, others surprisingly recent. There is a basic residue from primitive times when powerful emotions such as sex were regarded with awe as manifestations of dread supernatural forces. Some aspects date back to the period when women were merely valuable pieces of property which had to be rigidly guarded against male marauders. Neither of these elements has any rightful place in the modern world. There is also a strong infusion of early religious doctrines glorifying celibacy and stressing the sinfulness of all sexual contacts. This emphasis too seems at last to be disappearing, at least in most churches. But none of these factors fully accounts for the shame-faced, unreasoning attitudes which hamper us today, for these are in the main only about a hundred years old. The great writers who lived before the 19th century were strikingly free from them—that is why Chaucer, Boccaccio, Rabelais, Shakespeare, Congreve and Swift are not admitted to our high schools until they have been sent to the cleaners. This hypocritical squeamishness reached its peak at the height of the pseudo-gentility and sham delicacy which penetrated the middle classes during the Victorian era and then seeped through much of the population. Prudishness became a mark of respectability and "good breeding," a class distinction like the binding of little girls' feet in China, and it has had precisely the same distorting and paralyzing effects.

There is thus nothing either valid or venerable about this meaty-mouthed tradition; why, then, do we keep it up? The answer is that few of us can help doing so, since taboos always tend to perpetuate themselves. The deep fear and avoidance connected with them are passed on by parents to their children, passed on so early and with such intensity that they become part of the child's make-up, something that he can never entirely get rid of and will almost inevitably pass on to his own children. Drastic punishments for early sex curiosity are one sure way of keeping such taboos alive.

Such treatment (and it is still frequent) is the surest way to make the children concerned just as intolerant when they become parents. And it is handed out because the parents absorbed their own attitudes in similar ways. Needless to say, people who are so emotional about sex are incapable of giving any helpful instruction to their children and often omit it altogether. This is just as well, since they invariably make a mess of it and the children will ultimately pick up information somehow.

Case 3 (Girl) I was strictly brought up and never allowed to play with boys. Modesty was stressed a great deal to me and strictly observed at home. I received all my sex information in dribs and drabs from everywhere. My mother told me nothing; she was an absolute Victorian in that respect. She did not think that you should trouble a young girl's mind with that sort of thing. But not long after I started to go out I went off the deep end for two years, unknown to her, of course. Later I became wise to myself and broke away from these boys.

Neglect may, as here, have unfortunate results, but these are not nearly as harmful as when taboos-induced parents pass on their own attitudes in attempt at sex instruction. What they say makes little difference; their difficulty and embarrassment in saying it are what the child notices and these arouse the familiar attitudes of shame and fear.

Case 4 (Girl) When I was 10 Mom summoned up all her courage to tell me about menstruation. She was in the cellar doing her washing at the time and she was terribly embarrassed, I couldn't see why she should be, but Mom has always found matters pertaining to sex disgusting and that made me shy about it too, I have never felt free to speak to her about such problems.

Case 5 (Boy) Late one afternoon my father called me into the sitting room. He was nervous and his voice trembled. He tried to tell me some general facts about sex, how

Continued on Page 4.

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attack

219 Jarvis St.,
Toronto 2, Ont.,
Nov. 26, 1968.

Dear Mr. Lessley:

Since this letter is dealing in several matters pertaining to George Brown College we decided that it should be sent to the president of the S.A.C.

1. As you can see by the date today that the parade was held this morning. The parade was quite nice & the costumes were quite elegant, except for yours & Mr. Kellen's. Possibly there was a very good reason why you two were not in period costume; but I believe that the President & first Vice-president should have participated in the parade. Also concerning the parade is the timing. Before me I have a sheet on the activities of the week. Under Tuesday the first line reads,

"At 11:30 AM, etc." As a result I believe that some students may have missed the parade. Those that wanted to attend that is.

It is my belief that you as president should have a direct line to the weather man. Although it is not your fault it seems that major events such as "Winter Carnival" last year, & today's parade get wet and miserable. Have to do something about that.

2. This section perhaps should be sent to the editor & after you read it, it may be passed on.

I have just read part of the "Special Globe". Some of the articles are quite interesting & humorous. But the section on current-events particularly the

sports are my target. To be exact it is the hockey. Where is it? It is not there that's for sure. Our home basketball games & volleyball games are played at Nassau Campus & I suppose some students do attend. But hockey is played at York University which is a long drive from any campus. As a result the turn out to games is very poor. I know I've been there. At this particular game G.B.C. was out numbered very badly in spectator sections.

Although possibly nothing can be done this year I think if the hockey team could get a central arena such as Varsity Arena on Bloor St. the spectators might grow in size & number. But until then lets have better reports in the "Globe" to keep informed.

3. Blood! Blood! & more Blood! Our school has lots of it & the Red Cross has none. Nassau had a very successful clinic & it is my belief that Teraulay Campus could do very well on its own, & maybe surpass Nassau's total.

Well I do believe that is all I have to say for now. I hope I have not taken up too much of your time.

Please note that this letter is not only a critical letter but also to show that some students still have an interest in what goes on at George Brown College.

Fellow Student

Gordon Harding
Survey Tech. II

December 13, 1968.

and counter attack

Mr. Gordon Harding (S 11)
219 Jarvis Street
Toronto 2, Ontario

Dear Mr. Harding:

It's nice to know that someone is alive out there, and doing some thinking on the activity of the S.A.C. Your letter showed that you are acutely aware of the programs initiated and programmed by the corporation of students. I feel that your queries deserve a complete answer.

Wagon Train

The S.A.C. Executive Board didn't participate in the actual parade for an unselfish reason.

The Wagon Train was actually an administration sponsored event and the number of students required to staff the wagons was limited by the co-ordinator for the day: Doug McLaren (staff). The S.A.C. actively participated in the selection of students, but because of the limitations of the contingent, the Executive felt that the widest variety of student should participate. Therefore we decided not to participate actively. We did not want to have the wagon train known as an Executive Train.

Participation by a wide variety of students in all events is the target this year's Executive has set for itself. The Executive Board participated in the organization of the festivities and a different group of students were given the opportunity to participate in the parade itself. Rest assured that the Executive was on hand at all times, although not in period costume. Do you really feel that I and Mr. Kellen should have stolen the show?

Sorry about the weather, but a president isn't God. You cite the parade and last year's Carnival as examples of unfortunate timing, but you fail to remember the fine weather we had for the Fresh Days.

Athletic Program & Hockey Coverage

The athletic program is the responsibility of the Student Athletic Association under the direction of Ken Cave, the President of the S.A.A.

Ken has arranged bus service to all games and students are urged to use this service. What else can be done? Perhaps next year, a location nearer to the college can be obtained as you suggest, but in the meantime, the S.A.A. is doing a commendable job that is worthy of student support.

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Girl of The Month!

Even the Establishment can see beauty! Patty Page is a typist-receptionist at George Brown's Nassau Street Campus. She stands at a petite five foot two inches and with her long strawberry blonde hair—she is irresistible.

Although she looks very fragile, her hobbies include boy, water-skiing, and horsebackriding. For any of you fellows here that own a Corvette—this is her favorite car.

Patty's plans for the future are quite definite. She wants to travel quite a bit before being tied down to the domestic drudgery of being a housewife. Her two main objectives are Hawaii and the Canadian West.

Patty assures me that she is no relation to the singer who shares her name also and that her singing ability can be summed up in one word—rotten. But despite this setback Patty has all the beauty and charm a person could want.

I agree that coverage of hockey games in the Globe leaves much to be desired, so consequently I am forwarding your letter to the Editor Jim Lundy. I cannot blame Jim for this deficiency solely, because sports coverage responsibility is shared with the S.A.A.

Blood Donor Clinic

At Teraulay

Your suggestion for a blood donor clinic at Teraulay is a sound idea. We will endeavour, with the assistance and co-operation of Rhonda Nixon (our Teraulay Campus nurse), to set a date for such a clinic.

I trust that the above information answers all your questions. In the future, do not hesitate to write again, or give your class representative a written report in the form of your letter for presentation at Board of Representative meetings.

Again, I'd like to thank you for the time you have taken to write this letter.

Sincerely yours,
Ron Lessley,
President.

Continued from Page 2,

They won't send Reps to the meetings, and when they do, the Reps don't give a poop! The Executive of the corporation feels that class representation is a flop. Another means of government must be found, and the President is eager to present a new proposal that will re-vamp the Board. With the representation of Manpower sponsored students and apprentices, attendance at meetings becomes paramount.

Every Rep, every Executive (bar none), every Chairman and official, and each and every officer of the corporation of students is expected to attend the next General Meeting of the Board of Representatives on January 13 at the SAC Centre on 174 Kendal Ave.

Only when SAC is weak, can the College be weak. How the hell can a minority of 8 bear the burden of 1200?

GEORGIE SEZ - CURE OR KILL

"Dropsy: Some very serious cases can be cured by eating lemons, the patient should commence by eating one lemon a day, and increasing it until ten or fifteen are eaten."

"Sunstroke: Put cold bandages to the head, wet and salty ones on the back of the neck, dry salt behind the ears and mustard plaster to the calves and soles. This is an effective remedy."

"Travel Sickness: Take a sheet of writing-paper, large enough to cover both the chest and stomach, and put it on under the clothing, next to the person. If one sheet is not large enough paste the edges of two or three together, for the chest and stomach must be well-covered. Wear the paper thus as long as you are travelling, and change it every day if your journey is a long one. Those who have tried it say it is the perfect defence."

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babies were born and so on. Not so much by what he said, but by his intonation, he impressed me that these matters were disgusting to him. After he had finished, the whole room was charged with his relief. For months afterward the grim picture haunted me, that some day it would be my awful duty to tell my children these horrible facts.

Love - and Sex

That is how taboos perpetuate themselves. All these students had difficult sex conflicts later and two showed abnormal tendencies for a time. But all acquired some insight into their problems and will be able to deal less harmfully with their own children.

This is no place to discuss the complex processes that underlie definite perversions, but the root of many if not all of them is suggested by the above cases. Every child's first experience of deep love is for his parents, but the parents, while encouraging love often emerge as the ruthless foes of sex, speaking of it with fear and disgust, punishing every early manifestation of it. There may this develop in the child a split, a divorce, between love and sex; they belong together biologically, but for him they are as wide apart as the poles, as difference as day and night.

Boys are more affected by this than girls, partly because the terrifying warnings they receive against themselves, their own impulses, while girls are primarily warned against men. And most boys ultimately solve the conflict by rejecting parental definitions in favor of those they learn from the gang and elsewhere. Where this fails, however, the man faces a serious problem. He can love only "nice" girls, those who are somehow like his mother, but he cannot think of sex in connection with them. His sex desires are therefore deflected toward objects as unlike the mother as possible—his own body, prostitutes, immature girls, or other men and boys. He may control these desires all his life, or he may become an occasional or habitual pervert; sometimes, if he has not learned respect and consideration for others, he may turn into a sex criminal.

This basic conflict explains why exaggerated and prolonged mother-attachments are often related to homosexuality and other perversions; the boy cannot break away from the mother and the taboos for which she stands.

Case 6 (Boy) The mother, separated from her husband, devoted herself to her only son, letting nothing interfere with their constant, intimate companionship. The boy did not mix well with other boys, but instead developed crushes on some of them, worshipping them from afar. At 20 his homosexual tendencies were still powerful, but with good insight he was able to adjust himself and has since married happily.

Case 7 (Boy) The mother was left a widow with three children. She was a selfish, domineering person and the two elder sons revolted, left home and married early. Then she concentrated on the youngest boy, basking him until he was 16, and spending long hours sitting on his bed talking to him. Often she said lovingly "You'll never go off and leave Mother, will you?" In high school the boy was already homosexual and by university his habits were so well established that change seemed unlikely.

Too close and long dependence on the mother is undesirable for many reasons, but is a sexual hazard only where the mother is also the carrier of the old taboos when her prim avoidance of the subject, or her anxious warnings against "bad habits" and "loose women" make her a symbol of opposition to all that sex implies. Unfortunately our Victorian prejudices produce too many such mothers.

If the taboos were universally accepted and observed they might cause little difficulty, for human beings can adapt themselves to all sorts of self-imposed strait-jackets. But in our changing and mixed society they are dangerously harmful. Sex criminals are only one result of them; far more disastrous are the thousands of "normal" cases in which sex life has been made permanently unsatisfactory by furtive guilt and anxiety laid up in early childhood.

Knowledge is Protection

Some people fear that any lifting of the taboos would bring an orgy of self-indulgence, or that children who have not been well-lightened about sex would be easy prey for seducers. Both fears are groundless. The sex drive seems so irresistible, so "explosive," simply because it is kept under

constant pressure; with saner treatment it becomes as manageable as any other desire. And there is no one so proof against the blandishments of the seducer as the boy or girl who is freed from fear or itching curiosity about sex. The cool remark, "No, thanks, I know all about that and I'm not interested," has balked many a pervert.

I'm not interested," has balked many a pervert.

How can we adults help lighten the dangerous pressure on sex, help civilize this motive that we have made so wild and treacherous? We can look frankly into our own attitudes, try to understand what has made them so dishonest and emotional, and determine not to pass them on to our children. That is hard to avoid, but many parents have succeeded in becoming more mature in their outlook, in discussing sex unconcernedly with their children and in treating any manifestations of early curiosity, not as matters for severe punishment, but as something to be expected and of relatively small importance. Their children are appearing among us in increasing numbers; they are not haunted by nameless fears of sex, handle the inevitable problems of adolescence smoothly and intelligently, and look expectantly forward to full satisfaction in marriage.

Indeed, in view of the tremendous change that has taken place since the beginning of the century, one might think that the battle has been won. Sex education has even got into some of our high schools—though usually, through fear of the parents, through the back door. But the improvement is not fast enough; the number of perverts shows that the taboos are still strong.

In many of these same schools children learn the "science" of biology from charts that depict the human body with a perfectly smooth surface from the waist down. What must these youngsters think of the minds of their elders? No wonder they look on sex as a matter of whispered stories, blushes and giggles, of "hot" movies, "bad" words and secret, forbidden experiments. We deplore this atmosphere, but it is our taboos that create it.

Overstimulation of sex results from its suppression; the hush-hush attitude gives birth to the smutty attitude; the father is father to the pervert. As we get rid of the one we will be freed from the other and our children will grow up in a world no longer preoccupied with sex and no longer in terror of sex criminals.

ALL S.A.C. REPRESENTATIVES
who have not made ticket return at the
George Brown Ball held at Casa Loma
will be expected to do so at
GENERAL MEETING: JAN. 13.

TORONTO HISTORICAL BOARD

Stanley Barracks

JOB DESCRIPTION:
FORT YORK GUARDS

POSITION

The Toronto Historical Board requires a number of male senior high school students for part-time employment with its Fort York Guard. The Guard, uniformed and equipped in 1812-period uniforms parades regularly at Historic Fort York performing infantry and artillery drill of the same period. Some members, with musical skills, parade in the Guard's Fife & Drum Corps.

QUALIFICATIONS

Grade 11 students or above with good scholastic standing. Preference will be given to persons having had some military or cadet experience although reasonable assurance of ability to perform the required drill will be accepted. Persons applying should be of good physical stature and in good health. They should be available for work on week-ends throughout the year, particularly over the heavy period from May through Labour Day.

Applicants must be mature individuals of neat appearance, well co-ordinated, and capable of accepting a high degree of responsibility within the operation of the Toronto Historical Board. Successful applicants will undergo a training period to familiarize them with the Board's operation and develop the necessary skills.

REMUNERATION

\$1.50 per hour based on a 10 to 20 week July 1 to Labour Day, plus weekends during May and June and some weekend work over the fall and winter months.

This job provides opportunity for advancement to the level of Tour Guide with the Toronto Historical Board and more full-time summer employment.

Applications should be directed to:

Mr. George E. Waters, Curator,
Historic Fort York
c/o Toronto Historical Board,
Exhibition Park,
Toronto 28, Ontario.

JOBS

"What does your husband do?"
"He works for the Humane Society."
"What's his job?"
"He runs the cat house."

DURING World War II, I was quartered in a large hotel, where all the rooms were furnished in the same way. Naturally, it was often hard to distinguish one's own room from any other, and the nightly blackouts made it even harder.

Coming in late one night, I got completely lost. Remembering that I had a padlock in the upper left-hand drawer of my bureau, I started along what I hoped was my home corridor, ducking into each room and feeling for that padlock. I had tried several rooms, and had my hand in another drawer, when an irritated voice sounded in the darkness: "Hey, you! What do you think you're doing?"

I quickly explained, but the soldier remained suspicious. Getting up from his bed, he snapped on a tiny flashlight and started to check the contents of the drawer. Abruptly he gave a startled grin and snapped off the light. "Let's get out of here," he said. "This isn't my room either!"

—JOHN GOLDSTON

AWARDS

James Butler Upper Lakes Shipping Award for the top student of First Year Navigation.

Robert Allen and Philip Jagt Van Der Routh These two students shared Upper Lakes Shipping Award of \$100.00 for the top student in the First Year Engineering.

Gary Smith (Navigation) and Arthur Christensen (Engineer) Each won \$50.00 Award for the most improved student of the year. This is a Marine Club Award and will be presented at the Marine Club Dinner on January 17th, 1969.

Chastity is its
Own Punishment?

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S.A.C. Board of Representatives
GENERAL MEETING
Monday January 13, 1969
4:00 P.M.

Representatives from every class are urged to make provisions to be present at this important meeting.

1. Elections for: Executive Secretary, Chairman of Internal Affairs, Liaison Officer.
2. Supplementary Budgets for: Globe, S.A.A., Camera Club.
3. Mid-Year Reports from: Executive Board, Standing Chairmen, Office Manager.
4. New Business: Alumni Association, Book Exchange, Winter Carnival.

PLUS

Notification of motions for changes in corporate by-law No. 1

1. Honorariums for S.A.C. officials.
2. Remuneration for services of S.A.C. officials.
3. Redefinition of membership of the Board of Representatives.
4. Services of a full-time stenographer-receptionist.
5. Creation of individual campus Student Societies clause.
6. Redefinition of Vice Presidential titles.

TO BE HELD AT
S.A.C. STUDENT CENTRE
174 KENDAL AVENUE

It is vital that Manpower & Apprentice Representatives are present.